



Always There



👁 277 ✓ 14 ⭐ 29

Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

She was always there for me, when I needed it most.

Chapter 2 by Galaxy



Nah, I'm just messing, it would be a bit creepy if she had always been there for me. I'm Jackson and this is a story about my friend Katrina and I. Katrina and I had been best friends since preschool, but ever since a couple of months ago I feel different around her. My voice becomes shaky, my hands clam up and I always awkwardly blink. Katrina has long brown hair and the most beautiful blue eyes, the only thing that scares me is that she doesn't know how beautiful she is. As for me on the other hand, I have blonde hair with hazel eyes, and have some red dots on my forehead (gross I know, but that's just the part of growing up). I play soccer but I know that she falls for football players. I don't see the point of that because they don't even use their feet, soccer players on the other hand... Anyways she tells me everything, even who she likes. The sad part is it's not even remotely close to me, she likes this Jock names Isiah, he's the quarterback, and all I'm trying to do is steal her heart (not literally because that would be messed up)

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"So um, hey Katrina, I know you like football players and everything, and I'm a soccer player and do you know that soccer is called football in England?"

I stuttered over my words greatly, my voice had cracked a few times, and I'm positive that I looked like an absolute idiot out there.

"That's funny Jack!" She laughed, while looking over my shoulder to find the 6 foot, clear skinned, muscular Isiah looming over my head.

"Hey Kat! I was wondering if you were free this Sunday?" he said in a deep voice that sounded like velvet.

I have never hated a man more in my life.

Chapter 4 by -



I couldn't do anything about it though. If I were to fight him for Kat, he would win, and I would become a loser and lose Kat forever, so I just stand there awkwardly, waiting for Kat's answer. I was hoping she'd say "No" because we had plans to go to the fair that just opened, but she says "Yes!" in her sweetly innocent voice and casually asks him to go to the fair.

"Oh yeah! The fair! I'd love to!" He says looking at me, "As long as it's just me and you..." I look at Kat, my eyebrows raised.

"Oh... Um..." Kat stutters looking at me. I shrug my shoulders and look at my feet.

"Yeah! I'll see you there!" Kat says and I shuffle my feet away from them. All I want to do is punch this "too cool dude" right here, but that would just keep me away from Katrina.

Kat says goodbye to Isiah and rushes over to me.

"Hey, Jack, I'm sorry. You know how I feel!" Kat tries to apologize, and I immediately forgive her, but I don't show it. I pretend to be mad for a while to get attention from her, because all she's

been doing is hanging out with Isiah lately. Kat eventually promises to make it up to me with a "more special event", but I know I'm supposed to tell her anything when she's like this?

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Kat goes home and so do I, except, on the way home, I see the Football Quarterback making out with the captain of the cheerleading team. I'm not talking a "just this once" sort of thing. It was full-on frenching with some butt grabs and moans. I could tell this was serious. I quickly take a picture of them just to prove to Kat, but then I think twice, because that would be too mean. But what do I do?

Chapter 5 by Jessica



I decide to snap a photo anyway, just in case, but I forgot my phone makes this weird clanking sound when you take a picture so when I took, one the lovers noticed.

"Oi!" Shouted Isiah starting towards me, both him and his kisser look like they're ready to kill. I hastily shove my phone in my pocket but the damage is done. I scarper.

As I careen down the street I can hear the sound of fast footsteps behind me.

Chapter 6 by Brock Thompson



What now? This was probably the worst situation I've been in for a while.

I pick up a rock on instinct and keep running. Right when he's about to tackle me, I dead stop and turn around, smashing poor Isiah right in the stomach with the rock. I watch, horrified, as he crumples to the ground.

I should've run, but I felt so bad that I knelt down to see if he was alright.

"Ohmygod, I am so sorry Isaiah, do you need an ambulance or anything?" I ask frantically.

Isiah turned to face me and groaned, then punched me in the stomach so that I joined him on the sidewalk. "Now we're even," he gasped.

Chapter 7 by Urmaster



I was on the floor in pain, man i hated that jock, he iust got up and walked off. Just then Katrina

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Chapter 8 by -

"Hey! Wanna go to a movie?" Kat asked me.

"Whaaa..?" I start with my mouth open, but then close it and restart. "I thought you were going to the fair with Isaiah." I state rudely. On purpose of course.

"Nahh... I wanna hang out with you! You know... Just the two of us!" Kat says and bats her eyelashes at me.

"Oh... Sure... I guess..." I mumble, not expecting what came next.

"Great!" Kat says and steps closer. Then, out of the blue, Kat plants a kiss on my lips. Her lips are so soft and tender and gentle. There is nothing I want more...

the end

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